AMUSEMENTS. 14TH ST. THEATRE. CORNER STH AVE.
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Company of NATURAL GAS.

Compedians.

"The play that has made all America laugh,"
"Everything new Fun beginning to end."
Gallery, Yoe. Reserved, 50c., 75c., \$1. \$1.50.
WORTH'S PALACE MUSEUM.
New Curiosnies, New Faces, New Show.

THE OSSIFIED MAN.

Lones Bock, Capt McIntoch, tattooed man, with tattooed dog and va. F. J. Clancey and his educated cats, the Steams, Morris and Avery's, Seaman Bros., Mollie Thomps n. Billy Kelly, Fostelle and Emmett.

C RAND OPERA-HOUSE.

A Reser ad seats—Orchestra Orcle and Balcony—50e.

Matthews.

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The Rudbest
Bidder.

Next Week.—MINNIE PALMER, My Sweetheart.

Next Sunday—"SWITZERLAND," The Land of Tell.

By PROF. CROMWELL.

NIBLO'S. RESERVED SEATS, 50c.
LAST MATINEE. HARBOR LIGHTS
TO-MORROW AT 2. HARBOR LIGHTS
NAME MORE RESERVED SEATS, 50c.
, Sunday Evening—Haverly-Cleveland Minstrels.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway and 30th at.
Every Evening at S and Matines Saturday.
MRS. POTTER: Ascompanied by MR. KYRLE BELLEW,
IN ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

Mr. A. M. PALMER THEATRE.

Sole Manages

Evenings at S. 20. Saturday Mattines at S.

CAPTAIN SWIFT.

MONTH. A Great Success. World. 10. Jim the

ACADEMY.

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE.

SKETCHES OF METROPOLITAN LIFE BY FRIENDS OF THE FEATHER-WEIGHT WERE

"EVENING WORLD " REPORTERS.

The Big Dog That Held One End of a Cord In Nassau Street. A huge mastiff succeeded in attracting

great deal of attention the other day in Nassau He was on a strike. That is, he wouldn't budge an inch. He balked just like a horse. A half-grown boy was leading him by a

stout cord, or rather attempting to lead him, The more the lad tugged, coxed and wheedled the more the dog wouldn't stir.

The pig-headed canine just stood there, wagging his tail and gazing around complacently at the great crowd that had gathred. He apparently enjoyed the joke ugely, for his great mouth was distended ike the end man's in a minstrel company, is tongue hanging out as he panted in

double-quick time. He seemed to be laughing, dog-fashion, at the commotion he had created.

Finally a policeman dispersed the people and helped the embarrassed youth move the

his tongue

deg on.

It was probably the animal's first visit to the metropolis, and like the smart dog he was, he recognized a good thing when he saw it and wanted to make the most of it.

No doubt he went home and told his dog friends what a wonderful city New York is, and advised them to seek an early opportunity of visiting it.

occasional excursions along the route of the line in patrol wagons, many of the officers retired to the floor above, where the cars

were also kept.

A reporter, who was a little oppressed by
the excessive quiet of the strike, wandered
up there to see how they were putting in

An interesting scone presented itself. The urly, muscular bluecoats were scattered out the place in little groups of from four to six or eight. Some were in the cars, but the majority were clustered around a bench or a big board set on two horses or a barrel. They were playing poker.

They were playing poker.

Some of them had pretty good luck, too, or one had a small pile of bank bills in front f him. The limit was 50 cents, and different ized collections of the current coin of the United States were in front of most of the They played with a good deal of animation, and evidently enjoyed themselves. They seemed pretty familiar with the game, too. It

certainly helped to while away the weary hours of waiting with nothing to do. A Succession of Pleasant Courtesies on a

"L" Road Train. A well-dressed, courtly gentleman of middie age stood in the crowded aisie of an L

A gentleman of equal courtliness, also well dressed and of middle age, sat directly in front of him. ont or him. The latter suddenly arose, and the former

started to take his seat.

"Excuse me," said he who had srisen, " it is for the lady."

is for the lady."

The other gentleman had not seen her. He raised his hat with a motion of infinite courtesy, and begged pardon from her and from the man who had proffered the seat.

The lady, for she was one, smilingly granted the pardon and in the same breath thaukfully declined the seat, saying she was not going far.

ot going far.

Then he who had offered his place to her. gracefully tendered it to the gentleman who had moved towards it before; but there came another smiling declination and all three parties to this succession of courtesies fell

nto an easy conversation.

Three better exponents of true American nobility could hardly be thrown together in the midst of a miscellaneous throng. The Christ Church Young Men.

The Young Men's Guild of Christ Church will

give a social entertainment to their friends and the teachers of the Sunday-school Tuesday evening, Feb. 19, at their rooms in the church, Fifth avenue and Thirty-fifth street, and will be assisted by the Misses Lillie and Amelia Hens, Miss Lizzie Smith and the Misses Emma and Carrie Felskaw, under the direction of G. A. Heidenfelder.

THE BOGUS ROCAP SLID OUT.

ANXIOUS TO SEE HIM.

An Endeavor to Take the Union Boycott Rule Off from College Athletes - The New York Yacht Club's Election Time as Spirited as Predicted-General News

The little Rocap episode which was mentioned in this column yesterday has attracted | great fight. considerable attention. The genuine Rocap is the champion feather-weight boxer of the Athletic Club of the Schuyllill Navy, of Philadelphia. He is a wiry, well-built young fellow, of light complexion and pleasing manners, and when a young man of about this description went into one of the prominent uptown hotels on Monday and registered as W. Rocap, S. C. N. Y., of Philadelphia. he became conspicuous at once. The clerk, however, was not to be fooled so easily, and, although the fellow posed as the real Rocap, the clerk looked at the signature on the register again and saw something was wrong, for he knew no member of the A. C. S. N. would write was, he recognized a good thing when he saw it and wanted to make the most of it.

No doubt he went home and told his dog friends what a wonderful city New York is, and advised them to seek an early opportunity of visiting it.

The Great New York Peliceman Enjoys the Great American Game.

During the strike, when one of the big car stables was guarded by over a hundred policemen, who hung around and made also pecasional excursions along the route of the

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Athletes of America, held last night in the Grand Union Hotel, President Storm reported that the University of Pennsylvania will hold its games under the laws of the Intercollegiate Association, which will bar the competitors from competing in any games of the Amateur Athletic Union as long as what is known as the boycott rule stands. President Storm also said that President McMillan, of the Union, has announced his intention to declare a boycott on the University's games. This action will, of course, exclude the Union's athletes and will draw attention to its influence upon Harvard and Yale. These two colleges are now debating whether they shall send their best athletes to the N. four A's games, to be held in Madison four A's games, to be held in Madis in Square Garden March 2, and thus make them hable to the Union's boycott. Frinceton will send men. Its athletic instructor, Jim Robinson, told the writer that he intended Robinsou, told the writer that he intended to have his men capture as many of the dia-mond prizes as they car. The potentates of the N. four A's are now trying to have the Union recognize the Intercollegiate Associa-tion and declare its boycott off, as far as it affects the college athletes. The Boston Bradford Club's tug-of-war team, that pulled in the Union's games, has entered the games of the N. four A.'s.

The annual meeting of the New York Yacht

The annual meeting of the New York Yacht Club, held last evening in the club-house, 67 Madison avenue, was largely attended and was as spirited as was predicted. It resulted in a victory of the opposition faction over the supporters of the Nominating Committee in the election of J. S. V. Oddie to the office of Secretary against John H. Bird, the candidate on the regular ticket, and the defeat of Caldwell H. Colt for Vice-Commodore and James N. Winslow for one of the Committee of Admissions, who were put in the field by the opposition. The officers as elected are: "Commodore, Elbridge T. Gerry; Vice-Commodore, L. A. Fish; Rear-Commodore, Archibald Rogers; Secretary, J. S. V. Oddie: Treasurer, F. W. S. Hurst; Measurer, John Hyslop; Fleet Surgeon, M. J. Asch; Regatta Committee, S. N. Kane, Chester Griswold and W. E. Iselin; House Committee, J. W. Hayward, R. P. Lounsbury, R. S. Bowne and J. M. Wilson; Committee of Admissions, E. M. Brown, Frederic Gallatin, Charles Watrous, Alexander Taylor, jr., and F. T. Robinson. The following were elected to membership; John B, McCue, Frank B, Martin, John A, Manning, Brockholst Cutting, Ronald Thomas, Alexander S. Williams, Charles F. Stillman, H. A. C. Taylor, Ernest C. Bliss, Samuel H. Austin, ir.: Malcolm Graham, jr.: F. W. Sharon, William H. Forbes, John J. Astor, jr.; George C. Rand, Ashton C. Clarkson.

Answers to Correspondents.

G. A. P.—If you have leased the premises until May 1 you are liable for the rent until then, even if you now out.

J. May.—A is right. The chance is one in seventy-eight.

Beatrice.—Even if your description of the melody were more definite we are afraid we could not do what you ask.

Miss G. W. W.—We can give no information as to lotteries. They are frauds and you will lose your money.

Constant Reader.—You ought not to have ac-

before taking definite steps in the matter, but says, as mentioned in this column heretofore, that he is perfectly willing to fight Smith

Ben A. Jackson, who pulls stroke oar in the Atalanta Boat Club's crew of eight, is quietly enlisting a crew for the coming season, which, he expects, will pull away from any which, he experienced or the country.

The coming battle between Jack McAuliffe and Billy Myers is the talk of the puglistic world. The odds in betting are in Jack's favor, and his friends are highly plessed at the reports of his fine condition which come from Billy Madden, his trainer. It will be a great light.

Denny Butler has been having some diffi-culty in determining the winner of the light-weight boxing centests at Mike Donovan's tournament, and has not yet decided who shall have the prize offered. George Wise writes to The Evenno World that he is will-ing to meet Dick Morehouse in a final bout, but he thinks he is already entitled to the silver cup.

Billy Murray will be tendered a benefit Monday evening, at Saive's Hall, 316 West Thirty-sixth street, and will wind up pro-ceedings with Johnny Barnes.

The newly organized Union Athletic Club will hold its first monthly meeting Monday evening.

The members of the Oxford Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, have elected the following officers: J. S. Wardwell, President: A. C. Walsh, Vice-President: P. Post, Secretary: H. W. Dunn, Treasurer: E. L. Dunn, Captain; A. Crooks, First Lieutenant.

The date of the great match between William O'Connor and Jake Gaudaur, the oarsmen, is now fixed at March 3. It will take place in or near San Francisco, and if Gaudaur should win he will have an option on going to Australia to row Searle for the championship of the world.

Prior to a White House Reception.



De Bloy-Joined the Haytien Army, Jack? mer in New York, and Señor di Tortugas, of the Spanish Legation, sent his around with his compliments. I've got to wear it or hurt his feelings.

The Schoolmusters' Association.

A regular meeting of the Schoolmasters' Association, of New York, will be held in Prof. Drisler's room, Columbia College, corner Madison avenue and Forty-ninth street, on Saturday, Feb. 9, at 10, 30 o'clock a. M. A paper will be presented by F. G. Ireland on the marking system, and one by Dr. Sichler on the subject, "The Graphic Method of Teaching Greek."

The Sherwood Social Club has elected the folowing officers: J. Miller, President; W. Boylan, Vice-President; P. Miller, Treasurer; J. Vail, Financial Secretary; D. S. Crawford, Recording Secretary; F. Haugh. Sergeauta-Arms. The officers will take their seats on Monday night. Esh. 11.

Coming Events.

Annual calico ball of the employees of A. riedlander & Co., Teutonia Assembly Rooms, this evening. this evening.

Annual ball of the Atalanta Pleasure Club, at
Arlington Hall this evening.

Translents Among Us. ng the Sturtevant's guests are F. A. Par-f Auburn, and H. C. Grant, of Cleveland.

J. M. Codman, of Boston, C. W. Lloyd, of Pittsburg, and E. H. Wilson, of Providence are at the Brunswick.

at the Brunswick.

Among recent arrivals at the Albemarle are T.

Jefferson Coolidge and R. F. Straine, of Boston, and C. C. Kent, of Chicago.

James P. Mitherow, of Pittsburg; S. P. Ennigen, of Connectient, and Gardner Phipps, of Cincinnati, are at the Fifth Avenue. W. F. Barker, of Washington, Thomas J. De.

W. E. Barker, of Washington; Thomas J. Devine, of Rochester, and W. G. Garrett, of Boston, are stopping at the Gilsey House.

Frederic R. Page, of Boston; George Bleistein, of the Buffalo Convier, and Thomas Adams, of Richmond, are conspicuous at the Hoffman.

Registered at the Grand Hotel are Edward Loeb, of Philadelphia; C. E. Hubbell, of Syracuse, and Dr. W. C. Canfield, of Bristol, H. L.

as to lotteries. They are frauds and you will lose your money.

the Sporting Life, London, which stated that lose your money.

Constant Reader.—You ought not to have accepted the ring unless you were engaged to the young man. If there was an engagement and it was broken off, you should return his presents.

the Sporting Life, London, which stated that Smith had expressed a willingness to fight Kilrain, but said nothing whatever of Smith's having issued a challenge. This is the reason why Kilrain writes Mr. Fox that he does not understand Smith's position. Jake is wanting to hear from his friend Charley Mitchell the Bartholdi.

SADIE'S SOCIAL MATINEE.

A DELICATE COMPLIMENT TO HER PRO-FESSIONAL FRIENDS.

Another Way of Looking at the Impending Stellar Separation of Louis James and Marie Wainwright—Charles Bowser to Take a Part in "Jed Pronty"-Mannger Schoeffel's Plans for the New Bos-

The Sadie held a reception yesterday. She did not ask her friends to her house and entertain them with tea in Dresden china cups after the approved style. Not a bit of it, She invited them to Amberg's Thenite and chirped the role of Bettina in "La Mascotte" to them. Mr. Amberg called the event a professional matince, but it was nothing more mor less than Sadie Martinot's reception.

Miss Martinot's Bettina, which was good the first time she sang it, has improved. Perhaps the presence of the friendly "porfesh" incited her to keener efforts certain it is that she did well. Miss Martinot recognized her friends while on the stage, She coquetted ready in October for Wyndham. first time she sang it, has improved. Perhaps the presence of the friendly "perfesh" indied her to keener efforts certain it is that she did well. Miss Martinot recognized her friends while on the stage, She coquetted delightfully behind a fan, and even while friends while on the stage. She coquetted delightfully behind a fan, and even while she was gleu-glou-ing in the Tentonic arms of Herr Schuetz her eyes were with the audience. In the third act when she appeared in tights, Miss Sadie deliberately scanned the faces of her friends to see what impression she had made. They were evidently delighted with her dainty German accent and her sweet and cleverly used voice. The cast was the same as that which prevailed when Miss Martinot first appeared. Several English expressions were introduced to amuse the profession. Herr Gallagher suddenly exclaimed: "Let her go, Gallagher;" Fraulein von Varndal remarked: "By-by, sweetheart," and Herr Schuetz called his Fiametta a "sugar plum." Sidney Rosenfeld was there, and so were Vincent Sternroyd, Tony Pastor, Leonard Grover. Marshall P. Wilder, Gilmore Scott, Roland Buckstone, Mrs. Elise Lamierre, Carl Anderson, Harry Woodruff, Miss Annie Wood, Miss Elsie Gladys, Eugene Ormond, of Daly's, and numbers of others.

Sol Berliner, who has been persistently pining to produce "A Noble Son" in this city, has at last secured "time" at Niblo's, May 13. Perseverance is a blessed thing, isn't it?

Grammar School No. 83, 210 Fast On Ear," dred and Tenth street—"The Eye and Ear," by T. Tansley.

At Grammar School No. 42, 30 Allen street—"The Rights and Duties of Citizenship."

city, has at last secured "time" at Niblo's, May 13. Perseverance is a blessed thing, isn't it?

A female star, who has just returned to this city, was very much discussed while on tour because mone of the little towns in which she played, instead of being spoken of as "the star," she was called "the boss woman of the troupe."

Gus Mortimer, the asinte manager of Louis James and Marie Wainwright, emphatically denies the rumor that domestic difficulties are at the bottom of the coming dissolution of the dramatic partnership existing between the two. "The truth is," said Mr. Mortimer, "that Mr. James wants to play 'Virginnus,' Othello' and other plays in which he is the attraction, and Miss Wainwright does not care to play rôles of secondary importance. She is anxious to appear as Viola in 'Twelfth Night,' and he declines to play Malvolio, So, by making two corpanies, with James at the head of one, and Wainwright at the head of the other, they can play the star parts unmolested. Miss Wainwright will make a big production of 'Twelfth Night' at McVicker's Theatre in Chicago, and play there three weeks in August. To show you that there is no ill feeling between James and Wainwright. I may tell you that James will superintend the production of 'Twelfth Night' before he starts on his own tour, for which he already has eighteen weeks booked. I shall manage both companies. I have great faith in both my stars. I think that James and Wainwright.

The caron, the Princh of No. 21, 236 West Forty-first street. "Giling and Repairing the Human Machinery," by Dr. Roberts. At Grammar School No. 51, 523 West Forty-first street. "Giling and Repairing the Human Machinery," by Dr. Roberts. The attention, "by Dr. Roberts, Valent Machinery," by Dr. Roberts, "by Dr. Ro has eighteen weeks booked. I shall manage both companies. I have great faith in both my stars. I think that James and Wa'nwright have a great future." Mr. Mortimer amusingly alluded to his own experiences on the stage, "I was an actor," he said. "I used to get \$30 a week, and I think if I had stuck to it I should be getting \$30 now. I was rank. Somebody told me so and I wouldn't believe it. But at last the fact was forced upon me by the critics. I have to thank the critics. I am now making my little \$200 a week and enjoying life."

It is said that Mrs D. P. Bowers bas a new play of which she intends to make a "production" next season in New York City and then take out on tour. The new play was yesterday described as a "corker"—whatever that may meau.

Charles Bowser, who has been seen in "She," has been engaged by Messrs. Rich & Harris to create the leading part in the coming production of "Jed Frouty." The part is that of a Boston drummer. Mr. Bowser had been appearing as a Yankee clock-seller in "She." "Jed Prouty" will open its season April 22, at Bangor, Me.

It has been suggested to Mr. Harrison Grey Fiske that he publish Mrs. Mary H. Fiske's "Giddy Gusher" letters in book form and devote the proceeds of the sale to the main-tenance of the little boy Philip Herne, whom Mrs. Fiske adopted.

R. J. Dillon, who is to play the part of the minister in " A Midnight Bell," says that the

rôle is one that is true to nature, and shows a genial, large-hearted, honorable man. Mr. Dillon will be obliged to shave off his insinuatingly flaxen mustache and grow side-whiskers. He says he is perfectly willing to sacrifice his mustache to art, though he doesn't know how he will get on without it.

Miss Ada Dyas has been obliged to leave the travelling "Jim the Pemsn" company owing to fatigue. She has gone to her home in South Norwalk. Another tired actress is Miss Lulu Taber, who has just left Rice & Dixeys "Adonts" company. The incessant travelling and the indifferent hotels are ills when a see many subject womans. which scare many a plucky woman.

Sidney Bowkett, of "Antony and Cleo-

pstra fame, may possibly been Wilson Bar-reti's support when the English actor comes to this country. Mr. Bowkett is desirons of placing with Mr. Barrett during the Fuglish farewell engagement, and then crossing the Atlantic with him.

John Schoeffel returned from Boston yes

THOSE POPULAR LECTURES.

people Seem to Appreciate. Though inaugurated but seven weeks ago, the free evening lectures in the public schools secured by THE EVENING WORLD's bill have already become a cherished institution.

Every week the lectures have won a greater share of the public esteem, and working men and women in greater numbers have taken advantage of the intellectual feast spread for

Six more lectures, making forty-eight thus far given in this season's course, were given last evening in schools in various parts of the city, so selected as to secure the greatest good to the greatest number of working-

It was the eighth series in the season's course, and the subjects treated were as follows:
Grammar School No. 83, 216 Fast One Hundred and Tenth street—"The Eye and Ear,"

French troops attack the Chinese villages of trobertong and Chochu and put the rebels to

flight.

A discovery that floor-walker William M. Hill, of Mount Vernon, was discharged by Daniell & Son last summer on confessing defalcations of \$2,500, and was about to be sued for some of the money, leads to the belief that his death, by taking strychnine, was suicidal.

President and Mrs. Cleveland's last state dinner in Washington, is given to the Judges of the Supreme Court.

Supreme Court.

Caleb M. Talcott, Hartford's biggest dry-goods merchant, fails for \$200,000.

Presinent Henry Dickmann, of the Mauntell Borges-Company, of St. Louis, goes to Canada, leaving debts of \$100,000.

From Oregon.

WOLF CREEK, JOSEPHINE CO., Ore., April 7, 1888.

PLEMING BROW.

Dear Sire: Having suffered with liver complaint for some years past, I have tried several remedies, and the only one which gave perfect satisfaction was DR.C. McLane's CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS. My husband bought me one box, and three doses worked wunders for me. I feel like a new woman, and I write you to return thanks for so much benefit. I recommend all my friends to try Dr. U. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pilis. MRS. RESECCA CARGO.

dyspepsia, hearthurn, indigestion, malaria, pimples on lace and body, impure blood, &c., by using regularly DR. C. McLane #CELE BRATED LIVER PILLS, prepared only by Fleming Bros. Pittsburg. Ps. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLane's Liven Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg.

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144 BOWERY 144 NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION.

of Diamonds and Watches in the world at extraordinarily low prices.

These are the Watches we make a specialty of:

SOLID SHAYER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUINE SAMERICAS MOVEMENT, ELGIN OR WALTHAM, STEM WINDER, STO.

SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, STEM WINDER, AMERICAN MOVEMENT, ELGIN OR WALTHAM, CASES CHASED AND ENGRAVED, GENTLEMENS, \$23 LADIES SOLID GOLD BUNTING WATCHES, BEAUTHULLY CHASED AND ENGRAVED, STEM WINDER, AMERICAN MOVEMENT, 818. L ADIES SOLID GOLD STEM WINDING WATCHES, BEAUTIFULLY CHASED AND ENGRAVED, \$10. BOYS SOLID SILVER HUNTING-CASE STEM-A GENUINE E. HOWARD & CO. WATCH, WITH LORART SOLID GOLD CASES, FOR \$65.

WE GIVE A WRITTEN GUARANTEE WITH FURTY WATCH FOR THREE YEARS IP NOT AS REPRESENTED, MONEY WILL BE RE-

Solid Gold Wedding Rings, 14 and 18 carats.

Garnet, Turquoise, Seal and Initial Rings a spe-

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND,

144 BOWERY 144 NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION. Open EVENINGS until S. SATURDAY, 10.30 P. M

CATARRH Cold in Head Ely's Cream Baim

The HANKS Co. DENTISTS.

Extracting, 25c,; with GAS, 50c, Sets, 23, 28
and 210 Soft filling, life, up; gold filling, \$1 up.

PEERLESS DYES Are the HEST.

Death of Cornelius Delamater.

The death of Cornelius Delamater is an sunced to-day as having occurred at his home 424 West Twentieth street, last evening. It followed a two weeks illness with pneumonia. Mr. Delamater was the proprietor of the greatiron works at the foot of West Thirteen's treet. When he came to New York in 1835, at the age of fourteen years, he began business as the errand boy in a hardware store. He was born in Rhinebeck.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

R. JACOBS'S BROOKLYN THEATRE Look Look Prices Matinese Min. Wed. and Sat. Monroe Min. Wed. No. West. Frank J. Frayne.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Lessings & Marria LIGHTS AND SHADOWS AMPHION ACADEMY Lenguage and Managera.
Every Evening, Wednesday and Saturday Matinese.
"HALLEN & HART" IN "LATER ON."

ZIPP'S GASINO GERHARDT Props. This week's bill in ludes "Asmpseo," the strong man; the "Mack-Mack" Trio, Katie Goodman, Scanfers Al-pine Yodlers, and Minnio Schult as a "chappie," COL SINN'S PARK THEATRE.
This Week, Matiness Wed, and Sat.
STUART FORESON in The
WM. H. CHANE
Next we-k-Nat. C. Goodwin.



THOMPSON, WED. ASAT HOMESTEAD. BROADWAY THEATRE. Comerate of

Matines Wednesday and Saturday at 2. Evenings at 8. ADMISSION 50c. THE WIFE.

MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

THE De Lycouin Theatre Success,
Wife, Feb. 11 - Hallen and Hart in Later On.

THE AVE. THEATRE. IN MACBETH.

Mathree Saturday—"AS YOU LIKE IT.

STANDARD THEATRE.

PEARL RICE A DIXENT SOPERA CO.,

PERIN LOUIS HARRISON.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL. JOHN KERNELL, JUTAU, Cotaedian, Queen of the Ag. WEDNESDAY - MATINEES - SATURDAY.

H. E. JACOBISS (THALIA)

Beacon Lights. | MATINEES
FOIL 11-DOWLING A HASSON | MATINEES
FOIL 11-DOWLING A HASSON | MATINEES
H. MATS. | Barley Campbul's Great Play,
MON WED | MISS LEE | FATE.

AND SAT | LAMAR | FATE. MANTELL MONBARS.

Next week. "The Tigrees."

THEATRE COMIGUE 125th at but, 3d & Lex. area.
Mr. A. M. PALMER'S MADISON SQUARE CO.
Mr. Alex Salvini, May Mari, Harrason & Company in Mr. Alex Salvini, Most Maud Harrison & Compan PARTNERS, Next work—LITTLE PUCK.—Matines Saturday.

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SECOND BROADWAY AND SUTH ST.

SECOND BROADWAY AND SUTH ST.

MATTINEE SATURDAY AT 2.

Admission 50e. Seats reserved 2 weeks in advance.

WINDSOR THEATER

MATTINEE

MATTINEE

MATTINEE

MATTINEE

MATTINEE

AT 2

Next Work—Annie Pikley in The Deacon's Daughter

NEXT Work—Annie Pikley in The Deacon's Daughter

MATTINEE

NEXT PROPERS NEW LATER ST. THEATER.

TONY PASTOR'S NEW 14TH ST. THEATRE.

TONY MAGGIECLINE ORIONTRIO.

PASTOR'S. MATINEE TUESDAY & FRIDAY. THE GRAND MUSEUM, MENAGERIE AND Hop of My Thurb, Le Selle, Water Queen, Spinning Mails, Albinos, Wild Heasts, Devil Fien, Moral Drama - Ten Nights in a Bar-Room, "I O cents.

EDEN MUSEE, I RUSSIANS.

50e. MUSEE I RAFT EVENING.
WAX PEOPLE-ERDELY! NACZI'S GYPSY BAND

A MBERG THEATRE, Irring place and 15th st.
A Tonight and Sator by Matines Martinot in Massort.
Saturday evening. Mathide Cottrelly, first time,
DIE SALON TYROLERIN. DOCKSTADER'S THEATRE. AIN 15. SEE MY 25. AIN 15. SEE MY 25. AIN 15. WELLAR GRIGINAL SPANISH STUDENTS. LYCEUM THEATRE. SWEET LAVENDER BATTLE Open day and evening 19TH ST.
Children only 25c. and
GETTYSBURG. J. M. Hill, Manager. 4th are,

An Enjoyable Sociale. A most enjoyable sociale and ball was given at e residence of Mrs. Helena Keenan, it programme of musical numbers, in which Miss T. Truska, Miss Polly Duggan, Miss Nannie Roosevelt and others participated. The party then repaired to the ballroom and danced until

The Probable Reason.

[From the Philade'phia Ledger.] Of a prominent moral reformer it is said that he "affects glasses for dignity's sake," his sight being perfect. A better assumption is that he has a prejudice against going about looking at things with naked eyes.

THE STRANGEST OF STRANGE STORIES.

A Terrible Experience that Forthwith Befell an Unfortunate Artist

Who Sketched the Picture of a Tragedy of Which He Dreamed.

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTER L Christian Venius, a poor artist, is heavily indebted to his landlord in Nuremburg. He is contemplating close whom, by an inspiration, he paints a sketch representing a batcher's yard, in one corner of which is an old the artisting in the grasp of a murderer. Judge Baron von Spreekdal visit the artist in the morning, and is no state his business when, catching sight of the sketch, he orders a picture painted of it and pays for it in the corn immediately after without offering any explanation.

CHAPTER II.

WHEREIN THE ARTIST IS ARRESTED ON THE CHARGE OF HAVING COMMITTED THE MURDER DE-Von Spreckdal quite bewildered me-I all control: was ecstatic. "Yesterday," said I to myself, in the sun-"yesterday I sinfully considered the advisability of cutting my throwt, and all for the want of a few miserable florins. How fortunate that I did not open my razor! If

I will profit by experience and put it off till avaricious. the morrow."

After making these wholesome reflections I sat down to finish my sketch.

A few strokes of the pencil were all it required. But these few strokes I found it impossible to make: I had lost the thread of my inspiration. Cudgel my brain as I would I could get to the strokes it is a lost the strokes of the pencil were than sufficient to arouse me. I sprang towards him, seized him by the shoulders, and, quick as thought, put him out of the room, slamming the door in his vulgar face.

But no sconer was he outside the room than the old surmudgeon began to cry out at the as I would, I could get nothing from it that

LINEATED IN HIS SECTOR. The unexpected visit from the munificent | cried out in a tone that enraged me beyond

"So, so, Mr. Painter, I catch you, do I? as I contemplated the pile of ducats shining Perhaps you'll tell me now you have no

ever I am again tempted to end this existence | that the sight of gold so often produces in the

returned to my den, bolting the door securely, while my neighbors made the house resound with loud peals of laughter.

I was well satisfied with myself; I felt truly triumphant. The episode had put new life into me. I returned to my sketch, and had just finished it quite to my satisfaction, when my attention was arrested by an unusual noise. It reminded me of the striking of the but's of muskets on the pavement. I looked out of the window and saw three gendarmes in full uniform, leaning on their carbines and standing directly before the street door.

"The devil!" said I to myself, not a little "The devil!" said I to myself, not a little terrified; "have I, perhaps, broken some of the fellow's bones?"

And now see the inconsistency of the human mind; I, who yesterday cared not a button—as I thought—whether I lived or not, to-day trembled in every nerve at the thought that I had, perchance, killed my landlord, and should be hanged for it.

The stairway became the scene of confused and ominous sounds—the steps of feet in-

and ommous sounds—the steps of feet in-cased in heavy boots, the clanking of arms, and tones of voices which at that moment struck me as being of has the basest. Suddenly ome one tried my door. It was fastened, which seemed to give rise to a general clamor. But soon a voice was heard above the others: it cried out:

"Open, in the name of the law!"

I arcse to find that my knees had suddenly ecome very weak.
"Open the door!" the voice repeated. "So, so, Mr. Painter, I catch you, do I? Perhaps you'll tell me now you have no money!"

As he spoke he ca me forward with his fingers crooked, as though about to seize something, and with a certain nervous agitation that the sight of gold so often produces in the avaricious.

For a moment I was stupefied; but the recollection of the indignities I had been compelled to submit to from the fellow, his greedy look, and his insulting smile were more than sufficient to arouse me. I sprang towards him, seized him by the shoulders, and, quick as thought, put him out of the room, slamming the door in his vulgar face.

But no sooner was he outside the room than the old curnudgeon began to cry out at the top of his voice:

"My money! pay me my money, you

harmonized any better with the rest of the sketch than a figure of Raphael would with the frequenters of one of Teniers's pothouses.

While I was thus absorbed, I was suddenly interrupted by Rap, who, as he was in the habit of doing, entered my room without rapping. As his astomshed eyes fell upon my pile of ducats, he

cured to their wrists with leather straps. ay

patterned after a stove-pipe. He had heavy side-whiskers, rings on all his fingers and was called "Mind Your Eye."

He was the Chief of Police.
Five more bullet-headed minions of the law waited for me on the stairs.

"What do you want of me?" I asked the chief.

"Downstairs!" he cried, as he made a sign to draw me had direction.

While his order was being obeyed, he, with the assistance of the others, hastily searched my room, turning everything topsyturyy and inside out.

I descended the stairs, supported on each side like one in the last stage of consumption.

They blue seel the smallest clump of verdure, not even the leaf of a bush or a spear of grass—should and smiled, while I looked at one another and smiled, while I looked at on

They thrust me into a cab between two brawny fellows, armed with heavy clubs seind my back tooking down at the floor.

"Rap." sa d I to myself, after taking a complete survey of the situation.—"Rap cried out as he fell, 'I am killed!" I am killed! but he did not say by whom. I will swear it was my neighbor, the old merchant with the green spectacles, and he will be hanged in toy place."

This idea I found very consoling, and I consequently breathed more freely. I now proceeded to examine my prison or rather my cell. It had been newly whitewashed, and there were no sketches on its walls except in one corner, where a gallows had been crudely outlined by my predecessor. Light was admitted by a bull'a-eye some nine or ten feet from the floor. As for the furniture, it was limited to a bunch of straw and a beauty

1 sat down on the straw and clasped my hands I sat down on the straw and clasped my hands around my knees in the most unenviable frame of mind imaginable. I had not been long seated when it occurred to me that Rap, before breathing his last, may have denounced me. The thought brought me quickly to my feet. I coughed involuntarily, and imagined I felt a choking sensation, as though the hempen cord were already round my neck.

choking sensation, as though the hempen
I was glad they drove away without delay,
as in a very few minutes we should have had
all the idlers in the neighborhood about us.
As soon as I had sufficient control over my
organs of speech. I turned to one of my guardians—the one whose mich seemed to me to
least forbiding—and asked what I had done.
"Hans, he asks what he has done—ha ha,
ha?" says he to his comrade.

Their laughter fairly chilled my blood.
It was not long before a shadow enveloped
us, and the sound of the horses feet echoed
us, and the sound of the horses feet echoed
us, and the sound of Rap I fell into a dung
the persecutions of Rap I fell into a dung
geon, from which it is only the minority who
have the good fortune to escape.

Dark, spacious courts; windows in long
lines like a hospital, and furnished with grat-

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his possession. It was passed to me, After I-oking at it a moment I replied: I made it,

"I made it."

There was a prolonged silence. The clerk wrote down my answer. As I listened to his pen going over the paper I thought: "What is the mean mg of the question they have just asked me? What relation has my sketch to asked me? What relation has my sketch to the kick I gave Rap?" "You drew this sketch, you say?" said Von Spreckial, "Very well. Where is the scene?"
"Nowhere in reality, but only in my imagi-

nation."
To you mean to tall us that you imagined
all these details—that you did not copy them
somewhere?"
That is just what I want to say. This is purely a fancy sketch. I may have seen some-where at some time a court-yard similar to the imagicary."
"Christian Venius." said the Judge in solemn tone. "I counsel you to reflect and to tell the truth; believe me, it will be better for you in the end." Indignant at having my veracity called in

question, I replied with some spirit: "Thave said, sir, that this is entirely a work of the imagination—of my imagination—and I repeat 'Write down his answer," said Von Spreckdal to the clerk.

Again that ominous pen went scratching

over the paper.
"And this woman," continued the Judge—
"this woman who is being killed at the mouth of this well—did you imagine this de-

mouth of this well—did you imagine this detail with the rest?"

"Certainly."

"You have never witnessed such a scene?"

"Never!"

Yon Spreckdal rose as though he was exasperated; then, resuming his seat, he seemed to consult with his colleague.

The mysterious whispering in front of me, the three men standing behind me, the silence that reigned in the hall—everything combined to make me shudder.

"What does all this mean? What am I accused of?" I asked myself.

Suddenly Yon Spreckdal said to my guardians: